

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXXI, No. 3

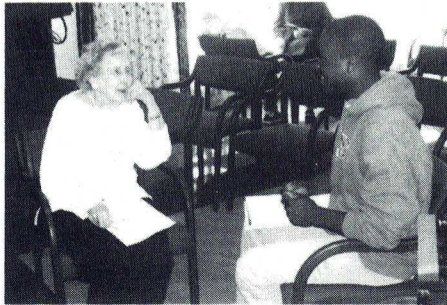
BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

November 2009

INTERGENERATIONAL ACTIVITY AT BROADMEAD

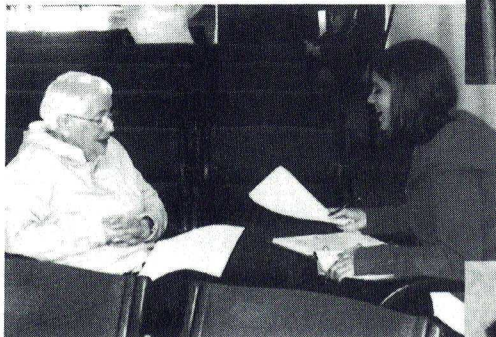
Text by Linda Chick; Photos by Jessica Plowman

Had you stopped by Broadmead several weeks ago and seen many teenagers engaged in conversations with residents, you might have thought that Broadmead had lowered its age requirement for admission. Well, not exactly!



Jordan Hinds with Claire Eckels

The teenagers are actually high school juniors and seniors enrolled in Friends School's Creative Non-fiction Course and are writing the biographies of 18 Broadmead residents in lieu of their typical research assignment. This course, taught by Helen Berkeley, focuses more on the craft of writing and less on content than most high school English classes.



Sydney Rende with Gretel Weiss

This project is the brainchild of Helen Berkeley and myself, Broadmead's Director of Community Services, and is part of an ongoing effort between Friends School and Broadmead to provide intergenerational experiences for their residents and students. I feel a certain responsibility to make such opportunities available so that the youth and the elderly develop a mutual understand-



Marielle McDonagh with Sam Legg

ing and respect for what each has to offer. And, clearly, Broadmead's residents have some amazing life stories to share!

I first proposed the idea to Friends School in August and was immediately contacted by Helen who was equally thrilled by the concept! The stu-



Liza Herzog with Margaret Proctor

dents will conduct three interviews with the residents throughout October and November. They will then write the biographies, which will be presented to each

resident during a reception at Broadmead on January 11, 2010. During the reception, the students



Will Briscoe with Mal Sherman

will read excerpts from their papers which will then be presented as gifts to the residents. When Helen informed her students of this project on the first day of school in September, she immediately called to tell me how excited they were - both about the interactive nature of this "research project," as well as the opportunity to write something that would be presented as a gift rather than simply a graded paper.

Helen and I both hope that this group of students and residents represents the first of many, and that future Creative Nonfiction students will again have the rare opportunity to benefit from the fascinating histories of Broadmead residents!! The next semester begins in February, 2010.Interested??

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

Volume XXXI, No. 3

November 2009

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BROADMEAD WELCOMES

*By Bobbie Kottler
and Nancy Allchin*

Hyko and Dosia (Roosenburg) Laeyendecker

K-11 443-578-8247 October 2009

Hyko and Dosia were both born and bred in Holland. He was the "Dutch weatherman" and she was a student at Leiden University. In 1964 they married and decided to come to America. Hyko became an engineer doing consulting work in countries needing help solving water problems or building bridges. He has worked in 23 countries and, because of money required for these projects, has been closely tied to the World Bank. Dosia had her own interests in archeological and environmental work. In the '80's and '90's she did field work in the Arctic. More recently, while they lived in Washington, D.C. and Virginia, she worked with the Arctic Studies Center at the Smithsonian Institution.



Their son, born while they were living in Jamaica, now lives closer to them here in Baltimore, and their daughter lives on Vashon Island, WA. There are three grandchildren

Several large ceramic bowls in their apartment attest to Hyko's skill as a potter. Dosia has had many different volunteer jobs around the world and will put her experience to use here at Broadmead.

THE ICE CREAM BOOM

By Ruth S. Williams

The Dining Room has something new,
Something new for me and you:
Ice cream cones of every hue,
Pink, green, rainbow, and baby blue.

Heath Bar Yogurt and Coffee,
Deep Dish Apple and Toffee,
What a wonderful array.
You can have some every day.

Pistachio and Chocolate Chip
May add ounces to your hip,
But if they are sugar free,
Then they're good for you and me.

Would you like a banana split?
Well, your doctor might have a fit,
But that dish will make you smile,
And don't you think that is worthwhile?

In other lands you can find
Ice creams that boggle your mind.
Pit Viper or Octopus
May not be ice creams for us,

But in Japan they are just fine,
Also Goat, Whale, and Red Wine.
Others like Curry or Tuna Fish
In their cones or ice cream dish,

But for me, Moose Track's the best.
You can have all the rest,
So come to the Dining Room
And enjoy the Ice Cream Boom.

NEWLY ARRIVED RESIDENTS

Paul & Phyllis Olson

K-12

NATIONAL POPULAR VOTE COULD REPLACE ELECTORAL COLLEGE

By Marcia Reinke

If enough states follow Maryland's lead, the United States could elect its presidents in a dramatically different way; if not by 2012, perhaps by 2016.

Under what's known as the "National Popular Vote Interstate Compact," an agreement among the individual U.S. states would effectively replace the current Electoral College system with a direct nationwide vote of the people. The Maryland General Assembly, the first to agree to the compact two years ago, has now been joined by Hawaii, Illinois, New Jersey and Washington State. Bills to join the compact have been introduced in 43 additional states.

Explaining the compact at a recent Open Forum lecture here, Robert Richie, executive director of FairVote, reviewed the history of the winner-take-all electoral college system which has resulted in 98% of all campaign spending and candidate visits in just 15 states, representing barely one-third of the American people. Candidates in 2008 did not visit, run ads or otherwise campaign in states like Maryland which were not in contention, he said, because everyone knew predominantly Democrat Maryland would instruct all its electors for the Democrat nominee. Such a system all but disenfranchises those voting for the non-dominant party in non-pivotal states.

Richie, a Quaker and a graduate of Haverford, has spoken at a number of Friends communities, as well as on C-Span, NBC News, CNN, Fox, MSNBC, and NPR and has had commentary published in the *New York Times*, *Washington Post* and the *Wall Street Journal*. His most recent book is entitled *Every Vote Counts*. He said his organization, FairVote, chaired by 1980 third party candidate John Anderson, comes out of what he called a "Quakerly approach, about how we wish electoral politics worked...and a founding principle of respecting every vote and every voice."

The interstate compact, he explained, is similar to other interstate compacts like those which govern the NY-NJ Port Authority, the Maryland-Virginia- D.C. compact governing the Metro system, or the Colorado River compact allocating the use of its water among western states. The compact is based on Article II, Section 1 of the U.S. Constitution, which gives each state legislature the right to decide

how to appoint its own electors. States have chosen various methods over the years, with regular changes in the nation's early decades. Today 48 states award all their electoral votes to the candidate with the most popular votes statewide. Only Maine and Nebraska do not.

States joining the compact will continue to award their electoral votes in their current manner until the compact has been joined by enough states to represent a controlling majority of the Electoral College (currently 270 electoral votes). At that point, all of the electoral votes of the member states would be cast for the winner of the national popular vote in all 50 states and the District of Columbia.

Noting that campaigning and spending in only 15 pivotal states is "totally logical and completely wrong," Richie said "the candidates are not at fault. They are just trying to win under the current rules, so they focus on states that are close." He also pointed out that four times in our history, the winner of the popular vote has lost in the Electoral College, 1824, 1876, 1888 and 2000. He also noted that the presidency is the only electoral office in the country not governed by the popular vote; that we vote for mayors, city council members, legislators and everyone else by popular vote.

Reviewing electoral rules, which go back a long way but are not part of the Constitution, Richie said a "national conversation is also needed about the size of the House of Representatives, the relative power of the Senate and House and the desirability of runoff elections, all of which are being studied by FairVote."



HEY, MEN!

Do be aware that Ted Freeman, our trusty barber, is here every Wednesday morning from 8:30 to 12:00 to fulfill your tonsorial needs. If you've not yet availed yourself of his services, well... give him a try!

ILLUSION, PART TWO

By Bob Herrmann

I was on the balcony trimming my Mandeville plant when the nymph, who is an illusion, appeared again. She was obviously upset and said, "I'm frightened. May I stay here on the balcony with you?"

I said, "Of course you may, but what seems to be the trouble?"

"The Cyclops is angry with me," she said "and threatened to throw me to the gremlins?"

"What did you do that was wrong?" I asked.

"Nothing," she said. "I told you that he says that he loves me, but I don't love him. He's not my type. He's ugly, has only one eye and gets very jealous at times. I've done nothing wrong. I admit that I did smile at his best friend, but there's nothing wrong with that."

"Tell me more about his best friend," I said. "Is he good looking?"

"Yes. Very good looking and he's quite masculine," she said.

I sensed trouble and said, "Is that all?" and she said, "He did slip me his e-mail address when I was walking down Perimeter Road."

"Did you e-mail him?" I asked.

"Yes," she replied

"What did you say in your e-mail?" I asked and she said, "Nothing much."

I said, "Tell me more," and she replied, "I said 'people tell me I'm pretty. What do you think?'"

"Have you heard from him?" I asked.

"Yes," she replied. "I received a letter from him in his own handwriting because the e-mail address that I had given him, 'nymphotcom', was an illusion."

Now I was really curious so I said "What did he tell you?"

"This is what he said: 'I won the Olympic heavyweight championship last month and the President invited me to the White House where I will attend a reception in the Rose garden at which time he will present me with the Olympic award. I can bring a guest and I chose you. I hope you can make it. xoxo.'"

When I asked whether she had accepted the invitation, she said "Yes, especially because I feel that the White House makes some decisions based

upon illusions."

By now I was dying of curiosity and blurted out, "What is his name?"

"Hercules."

"Don't worry about Cyclops," I said, "because I will talk to Hercules on your behalf, and

PREY AND PREDATORS

By Anne Allen B. Dandy

Nebulous clouds and a light southern breeze create a restless feeling this a.m. Blue jays are noisy as they glide through, probably migrating south. A group of grey catbirds are mewing in the underbrush near the barn. Their departure is impending. A lone mocking bird trills high in an oak tree. Its solitary performance suggests that his mate has flown to a warmer winter residence.

Predators and prey are much in evidence. A green heron reached up and grabbed a dragonfly in its beak and devoured it while walking by the springhouse pond. The large grey feral cat, usually stalking near our porch, leapt into the air and caught a fat chipmunk perched on the bark of the oak tree. The prey was securely clutched in the teeth of the predator as they passed by me.

I overheard a resident telling Dianne at the desk: "When I walked into my kitchen this a.m. a large black snake appeared coming toward me. I screamed as I opened the front door." A maintenance man was on the threshold. He came to the rescue, picked up the snake and reassuringly said "No need to worry. It's not poisonous. It's probably just looking for a few mice to eat."

And finally there is the terrifying experience of Moby Dick. The Carnells' gorgeous black cat with large green eyes was heard near a cluster, screeching in terror. A neighbor, Weezie Davis, invited her in. To her dismay, she saw that the infamous red and grey fox was about to pounce on Moby Dick. That was indeed a scary close call and a reminder that Broadmead is a sanctuary for both hunted and hunters.

ROVE AT KRAUSHAAR

By Sally Bloomer

The feeling in the air outside Kraushaar Auditorium on Wednesday evening, October 16 was exciting and not unexpected. The chanting was emanating from a group of students across the driveway from the auditorium waving signs and shouting "Karl Rove, Karl Rove, you must go. Go, go, Karl Rove. We don't want you here."

Walking along I passed one lone demonstrator (obviously not a student) holding a small hand-printed sign saying: "Van Jones Commie, working for Obama in the White House. He surrounds himself with red supporters." Jones was a specialist in charge of green jobs until he resigned. The sign carrier said he alone stood for America, not the shouters over there.

As I approached the lower door of the auditorium, I smiled at the uniformed guard and wondered, "What next?" "Please, Ma'am, will you empty your pocketbook?" Puzzled, I replied, "I'm not sure what you mean." Where was I going to empty it? On the sidewalk? "I want to see what's in the bottom," he explained. I satisfied his curiosity without emptying the contents and passed on to the Goucher student who was taking tickets, one of which I did not have. I confessed this to her and she said, "Then I cannot let you in." I did my best to convince her that I was a Goucher graduate and meant no harm. She mumbled warnings as I continued to a seat. I heaved a sigh of relief when I saw no uniformed guard was coming after me. She had decided I was of little threat and not worth the trouble.

While waiting for the speaker the lights in the auditorium flickered occasionally. Two students in prison uniform managed to get seats in the front row. Lights flickered again as President Sandy Ungar stood in front of the lectern. He started the introduction by saying, "The subject of tonight's talk by Karl Rove is *Lessons of the Architect*,"-whereupon a voice from the audience shouted "Architect of a stolen election; murderer of innocent people who died because of you." The shouting spread like wildfire. President Ungar clearly had his hands full. When the uniformed guards had removed some bodies, Ungar said, "I don't know if you know where you are. This is Goucher College where we believe all people

should be heard. You must be quiet or leave now." The interruptions were sporadic throughout the speech.

After being introduced, Karl Rove paid homage to Ellen Sauerbrey saying he didn't know what title to use in addressing her, referring to her past position in the Bush cabinet. He then proceeded to tell the audience how many wonderful things went on in the White House where he was privileged to serve. He praised the bipartisan efforts that passed such legislation as No Child Left Behind, tax cuts which were supported by 25% of the Democrats and the alternative energy bill for which President Bush laid the groundwork. After mentioning illustrious presidents he mentioned the unexpected conflicts that Kennedy (the Bay of Pigs), Johnson (Viet Nam), and Truman (Korea) had to contend with. Then he mentioned Lincoln who admitted great sorrow in having to sacrifice so many soldiers' lives to save the Union. The implied comparison remained just that.

During the Q and A, Rove praised the student chairman of the college Democrats whom he had met earlier by telling him he was so well-dressed he appeared to be ready to run for office already. After politely acknowledging the compliment, the student fired the question, "Why had the Bush administration misled the people about the reasons for the Iraq war including the WMD's?" Rove was ready with a quote from then President Clinton declaring the grave threat posed by Saddam Hussein and his supply of chemical weapons. Even the Iraq military were deceived and misled and Hussein wanted to keep his enemy on guard. Rove quoted Putin as saying to Bush, "I feel sorry for what the United States will have to go through," thereby suggesting even the Russian leader was deceived by Hussein. When a student suggested that Mr Rove should apologize for the unjustified war, he replied, "You need to get your facts straight." "How about the loss of respect in the rest of the world?," another student asked. Rove heatedly replied, "I'm tired of people blaming America. We have freedom and liberty. I'm proud of our leadership and I wish the rest of the world was as good as we are."

There were five Baltimore County police cars parked outside with the officers waiting in anticipation of trouble. Were they needed? My guess is they were not. The students had vented their spleen and the speaker spoke freely.

JOHNS HOPKINS PROFESSOR SPEAKS ABOUT THE ECONOMY

by Robert Forster

The Open Forum invited Louis Galambos, Professor of Economic and Business History at Johns Hopkins University, to speak to us on October 2, 2009. His topic was timely: "The Present Economic Crisis and the Depression of the 1930s."

The seven decades between the two economic crises have made a difference both in the nature of the two crises and in our response to them. Professor Galambos emphasized cultural change as well as economic and institutional changes that have made our present slump, though painful, less severe than the depression of the 1930s. In addition, the response of the government this time has been bolder, more prompt and consistent than the policies of Franklin Roosevelt, however innovative they seemed at the time. Galambos concludes that our present crisis is much closer to a "normal recession" (not unlike those of the 1980s) than to the Great Depression.

Cultural shifts in public values and attitudes since the 1930s have surely shaped our crisis. Among these changes are the idealization of home ownership for the majority of Americans, the increased reliance on credit at all levels of society, from the banks to the average consumer, and a voracious appetite for consumer goods that our parents and grandparents would have found sinful. Accompanying these cultural shifts in values and attitudes has been the expansion of a new class of professionals, from "risk-managers" who advise the corporations and banks to brokers pushing risky investments and armies of sales personnel advertising everything from another credit card to a new car every year. Yet these new professionals were not "professional" enough to foresee that growth in a capitalist system is not guaranteed forever and that once the bubble bursts the burden of debt (from the banks to the average credit-card holder) becomes unsustainable. The market contracts, the stock market falls, businesses fail, workers are fired, the relief services both private and public are inadequate - in short, we get a recession.

Fortunately, we were better able and willing to respond to the present financial crisis than was the

Roosevelt administration, however active it was in efforts to cushion unemployment (WPA and other public works programs). Both the Bush and Obama administrations responded with bold stimulus packages for the growth sectors of the economy. Galambos believes they are succeeding.

On balance, he is guardedly optimistic about the recovery of our economy in the next year or two, though he admits that it is still fragile. Although politically conservative, Professor Galambos believes that the government must continue to be active, especially in stimulating economic growth and innovation. He believes that it must balance two often-conflicting goals: innovation and equity. The private sector, he says, must take the initiative in fostering innovation (often aided by the government), but since the economy does not reward everyone equitably, those citizens at the poverty level must be helped by public policies. This is especially important in a recession.

The question period raised a number of issues, among them: what about the 10 percent of the labor force that is unemployed? Will President Obama propose a public works program like FDR's WPA to provide them with a job and also renovate our infrastructure? How will globalization affect our economy, especially competition from China?

My impression is that our residents liked Lou Galambos's presentation, especially his sense of humor and his ability to reach his audience.

IN MEMORIAM

Robert F. Long

October 8, 1920

September 24, 2009

FRIENDS MEETING FOR WORSHIP

Sundays at 11:00 a.m.
Stony Run Board Room

All are welcome

HOW WET CAN YOU GET?

By Marie Ewing

On Thursday, October 15, at 4 a.m. I got out of bed, put my feet on the carpet and felt wet, cold water. Looking about, I found water was everywhere! In the bathroom and the closet and the living room. And, of course, in the kitchen where it all began!

I called the emergency duty officer who came at once. The struggle to move the stove was not easy, but necessary in order to get to the actively leaking water heater, which had rusted out or sprung a leak. How old? Who knows?

Maintenance came sloshing through on the carpets, bringing vacuums and fans to try to dry everything out. What a mess! First the stove was moved. Then the hot water heater. Then the drying out proceeded. Slow progress but steady, with machines and air conditioner activated.

Where will I sleep, I wondered. I'd been up since 4 a.m. and now it was late evening. Oh "who cares," I said. Then a really good friend came to the rescue, calling the higher-ups, who got a cot at Stony Run on which I happily slept for nine hours....after wandering about for 17 hours.

Two days later I was home. It was damp. It smelled. It was cold. But I was home. Kudos to Maintenance. Great people!

So you all check your hot water heaters for old-age leaks. That is, if you can move the stove.

MOVING AROUND BROADMEAD

	<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Margaret Fowler	E-9	H-268
Carter Riefner	T-301	T-357

M*S*S*H (MEN'S SATURDAY SOCIAL HOUR)

By Ted Wilson

Ever since Broadmead began, a very popular men-only program has been held to give men who are new to the community an opportunity to tell their fellow residents about what they did during their pre-retirement years.

That tradition continues to this day and will occur in January, February and March of 2010, starting on Saturday, January 9, and thereafter on alternate Saturdays.

Public speaking skills are not required. Talks last 15-20 minutes.

We meet at 9:30 a.m. in the lounge for socializing over coffee and doughnuts and then move into the auditorium for the talks.

We are asked to chip in \$1.00 to help defray the cost of refreshments.

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

EPISCOPAL COMMUNION

Taylor East lounge – 3rd floor
Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church
York Road, Cockeysville.

2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.

CATHOLIC MASS

Taylor East lounge – 3rd floor
Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road, Hunt Valley.

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION

Stony Run Activities Room, 3rd floor
Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church.

Of Katydid's and Moonlight

Pantoum

By Lynn Buck

They take me back to her porch swing,
these Katydid's, this bright August moon,
back to the Missouri Ozark mountains.
I snuggle up close to Grandmother.

These Katydid's, this bright August moon
mark another time, another place
when I could snuggle close to Grandmother,
when life felt safe and protected,

marking another time, another place,
comforted by Grandmother's warmth
when life felt safe and protected
from all monsters and green-eyed goblins.

Comforted by Grandmother's warmth,
a gangly child, my feet swaying the swing
to banish all monsters and green-eyed goblins,
I lean against her ample bosom

back in those Missouri Ozark mountains.
I yearn to return to that porch swing.

RED, WHITE AND BLUE BERRIES IN THE FALL

By Frank Iber

As the fall season begins many plants, both native and cultivated, put out berries in patriotic shades to attract birds and other animals and thus spread their seeds. I have listed some that I have seen on the Broadmead property with the woods, meadows, and cluster gardens all being represented. To help you in spotting them I have classified each listing as L (low) for something near the ground or a vine, B (bush), or T (tree).

Different species of dogwood (cornus) have bushes and trees that have red, or white or blue berries.

Red berries are most frequently seen. Jack-in-the-pulpit L, bittersweet L, honeysuckle L, nightshade L and elderberry L are common; bunchberry L and wintergreen L are much less frequent. Multiflora rose B, spicebush B, yew B, and holly B, viburnum B and firethorn B are frequent; daphne B, shadbush B, and winterberry B and cherry T are much harder to spot. Holly T, staghorn sumac T, crabapple T, and magnolia T are abundant.

White berries are most commonly found on pachysandra L, and dogwood T, and euonymus B; poison ivy L, and snowberry B are much harder to locate..

The blues are found frequently. Poke weed (sometimes called ink berry) L, tear-thumb L, English ivy L, juniper B and viburnum B are widespread.

There surely are many others that I have overlooked but I hope the patriotic theme has piqued your curiosity.



HELP WANTED!

Our doughty SEW AND SO group is in need of more help. If you are adept at the needle trades and wish to practice your skill, please get in touch with Elaine McDonald at 443-578-8219 or Bonnie Cox at 443-578-8207. They'll be delighted to hear from you!

SPECIAL EVENT!

November 18th at 7 p.m. in the Auditorium.
Honoring Native American Heritage Month.

The Multi-Cultural Committee invites everyone
to attend the showing of the movie:

*A Seat At The Table:
Struggling For American Indian
Religious Freedom*

Editor's note: The poem below was originally published in The Voice ten years ago for our twentieth anniversary. We republish it here in celebration of our thirtieth anniversary.

TWENTY YEARS AT BROADMEAD... A NOT TOO SERIOUS HISTORY

By Betsy Griffin

In '76 we had to face
The Taylor Home was short of space
So a group of Friends at Stony Run
Started to plan - Broadmead was begun.

This haven (or heaven?) for those of years
Would be "one-of-a-kind" to banish all fears
A worry-free future it promised to be
Providing life care for such as we.

Construction began - it seemed to take ages
But two years later the blue printed pages
Had turned into walkways, and roads, and houses
For elderly women and aging spouses.

Of course the name Broadmead needed revision
So earliest residents made the decision
To call it "Broadmud" while still very raw
'Til winter had passed and brought the spring thaw.

Spirits were high, success was in view
As organizations sprouted anew.
A Residents Group was formed early on
To rid us of problems before they'd begun.

A Men's Club on Saturdays took our men
But Fireside Chats brought them back again.
Our Barn Sales prospered and brought us cash,
Wood Shop and Sew and So increased our stash.

We formed a library, purchased a bus,
And added a beauty shop just for us.
We opened a bank and a Country Store
And stocked it well from ceiling to floor.

And when we were ready we heaved a sigh,
"Let's have some fun as time goes by."
So every winter when things were slow
We planned a "trip" or an armchair show.

We went to Hawaii but couldn't stay,
For fun awaited "Down Mexico Way."
We went to the Orient; Italy too,
And there we stomped grapes in a barrel or two.

A Parade of Brides followed these trips
Wearing residents' gowns - your own if it fits.

We then had a roundup in southwest U.S.
With an ice cream social in western dress.

Through the 20's and 30's we retraced our ways
With photos of us in our younger days.
We went on a cruise - navy blazers, white pants ,
And offered cruise action with gambling and dance.

We had a safari in Africa too
With animals, hunters, and a warrior Zulu.
We spent the day in Hollywood far
Which brought out all our budding stars.

We had a "Senior Prom," a dance
Where servers wore their gowns - romance.
We've had our Beautification Days
Where residents gardened in many ways.

Accreditation passed the test
And made us "One of Twenty Best."
That was repeated, and you'll find
We think we're best of any kind.

Nature trails came in the spring,
Wild flowers bloomed and birds did sing.
Early fall brought Halloween
When gay costumes were always seen.

Hobby shows, crab feasts, fashion shows too
Kept us busy all year through.
We added two wings to Hallowell Hall,
And built Stony Run with a pool for all.

Gilbert and Sullivan came to our door
With Mikado, Pirates, and Pinafore.
Our Wellness Program had its start
Guiding us all to a healthy heart.

We had a birthday bash at 10,
And a "Gala" at 15 and then
We settled in to wait for twenty
Now all those years have come and "wenty."

We've had our share of floods and snow
And even a tornado blow
But Broadmead stands still firm and strong
And we are HOME - where we belong.



BROADMEAD MOVIES

In the Auditorium
at 7:00 p.m.

Tuesday movies
by Bob & Elborg Forster
Saturday movies
by Jeanne Stephenson

Nov. 3 **SHADRACH**
Shadrach is an aged ex-slave searching for his family's home in Virginia, where he wants to be buried. He finds the white descendants of the original plantation owners, now impoverished, who unexpectedly befriend him and understand his quest.
1998, PG-13 88 min.

Nov. 10 **SMALL CHANGE**
The everyday world of children in a small French town, told from the sympathetic point of view of a young schoolteacher. The children give a delightful performance. Directed by Truffaut
1976 PG 104 min.

Nov. 17 **IMPROMPTU**
An episode in the life of George Sand, the 19th century French novelist, featuring her eight-year love affair with Frederic Chopin.
1991 PG-13, 109 min

Nov. 21 **THE SWAN**
Grace Kelly, Louis Jordan, & Alec Guinness Set in Central Europe in 1940 This is a film about love and duty. Beautifully acted by the three principals.
1956 NR 109 min.

Nov. 24 **THE GOOD EARTH**
Pearl Buck's richly detailed story of a simple Chinese farm couple that vividly evokes the hardships of a traditional society and the endurance of the Chinese family.
1937 NR 138 min.

Nov. 28 **WUTHERING HEIGHTS**
Ralph Fiennes, Juliette Binoche, Jeremy Northam, Outstanding rendition of Emily Bronte's novel. Fiennes is superb as Heathcliff.
1992 PG 105 min.

SATURDAY NIGHT PROGRAMS

By Sue Schlenger

In the Auditorium at 7 p.m.

November 7: Barbara Petzen
Education Director at the
Middle East Policy Council, Washington, D.C.
Speaking on: **The Art of Islam**

November 14: our own
Robert Forster
Speaking on: **Postage Stamps**
as Propaganda for Europe;
The French Case

ADVENTURES IN LEARNING

EDGAR ALLAN POE

Wednesday November 11
at the Baltimore Museum of Art
(Bus at 9 a.m.)

Illustrated Lecture by **Doreen Bolger**, Director:
"Poe and the Art his Tales Produced"
Followed by a tour of the Poe Exhibition

Wednesday November 18
In the Auditorium at 10:30 a.m.
Illustrated lecture by **Jeff Korman**, Manager,
Maryland Department, Enoch Pratt Free Library
"The Mysterious Death of
Edgar Allan Poe"

Learn about Poe's life and what led up to his
fateful trip to Baltimore in September, 1849



LET'S DANCE

By Ted Wilson
with the

George Hipp Trio

Monday, November 9, at 7 p.m. In the Lounge,

HITHER, THITHER AND YAWN

with foxy georgia

It's punkin' time and raking time and some-
thin' else which ain't so great.....

acorns keep fallin'
the noise is appallin'
please, oh please
thin out those trees !!!

Just ask Hertha Krotkoff.....she'll set you straight !!

Movin' on ...just hours from the Mega-Barn Sale... and in spite of everything, we did right well, with the help of all you splendid sports... Did'ja see super salesman Mal Sherman hawking the stuffed toys? And for his second act, he cleaned out the goodies in the bake sale... And that's only a part of his good deeds!!...no way can we begin to name you all, but believe me, it was *tout la monde* who made it all possible, with Marjorie Scott and Donna Smith cracking the whip... Those gals are somethin'!!...and speaking of somethin', somethin' new was added this year... We tied one on, we urged the guys to take a necktie to lunch on Sunday ...and it worked! 33 neckties got the bid, and the Barn Sale got the profits....you look so smart, you fellas should do this regularly. (Sunday lunch is worth getting dressed up for. It didn't hurt a bit, now, did it?) Margaret Proctor and Jo Booze, Bob Morrison, Sally Bloomer and Sally Weinman made it all fun and games, and Harry Blumenthal looked outstanding, Ed Robinson bought back his own necktie by mistake, Chas Stieff sold his right off his neck.. Dave Rigotti and Dick Allchin got in the mood, and it was a merchandising *tour de force*, or should the words be *tour de farce*? And how about our Burma-Shave type signs, (remember?) written by Ruth Williams and structured by Phil Schnering.. topped by Larry Gallas's balloon? They were a big draw!!

So now we know summer is really over, Suie and John McShane, Bunky and David Hopkins and Ted Wilson are finally back from Maine. Joyce Griffith back from Greece, Weezie Davis, Dot Gustafson back from Cape May, Harriet Duncan and Ed Crawford back from the Outer Banks, Mary-Frances Wagley from England, Jane Earhart and your editor Dick, back from a week of pushing trains around in Pennsylvania, Helen and Chace Davis back from 'way up north, and Dottie Krug and Margaret Cooke back from lunch at the Hamilton Street Club.. Wow!..

Claire Eckels engineered the annual Blessing of the Pets, and there are lots of new ones this year.. spied elsewhere Monty Lyons with his two beasts,

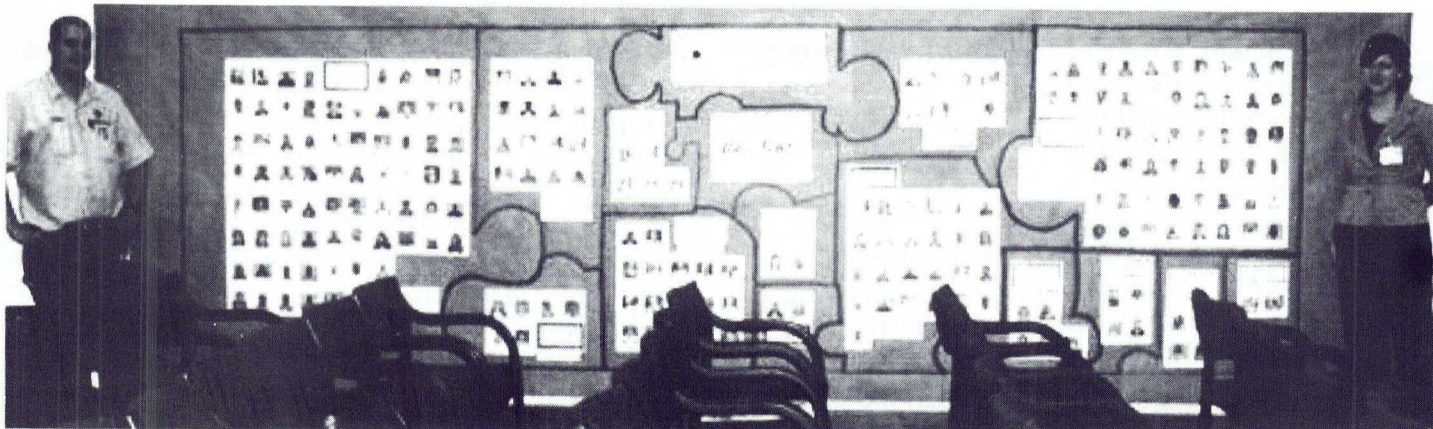
and Lyman Anderson with his corgi, George, Frank Iber and Peaches, (we miss Honey,) Barbara Koppleman with Mandy, and of course, Jason, dragging Fran Beasley around, and Fran Peterson and Ruth Schnering with their two matching lovelies (names withheld to protect the innocent), Linda King with her two mini schnauzers on a double leash, Doris Eiring airing her fluffy wuffy... Next time, it'll be the cats meow!!.. Tournament time on Wii. Under the bright eyes of the wellness gals, Jodie and Julie.. Nancy Henley and Natalie Bellows, won the tennis, Bob Herrmann ahead in the golf and bowling partnering with Ruth Williams, Kitty Anne Cover.... When they offer wrestling, Chas Stieff is open to a challenge....They have us going on a Walktober challenge and Louise Williams and Barbara Smith are already in the race.

We do get serious once in a while... reviewing the book *The Song Yet Sung* by James Mc Bride: the book was chosen the state book of Maryland this year... Frances Alden heads a smart committee, with the Rev. George Gray Toole as the facilitator (hey it's a book about slavery on the Eastern Shore... and you thought it was Chinese)...more ideas to think- Louis Galambos from Hopkins contrasted the great depression to our current crisis. Most of us could do an intimate analysis of the subject. And speaking of personal history, 18 members of the creative non-fiction junior and senior classes at Friends School are interviewing 18 members of the Senior Class at Broadmead... John and Sue Carnell. Sam Legg, Jane Brown, Bob Davies, Gwen Marable, Frank Knipp, Carolyn Whittington, Susie Fetter, Gretel Weiss, and Kitty Anne Cover are among those who are participating in the program and they all are delighted with the young students to whom they have been assigned.. This program goes on so more about it laterit's wonderful to have some one listen to us old folk and we get a chance to learn all about our interviewers....

Before this gets edited totally, gotta tell you about the play readers.. Lynn Buck and Eli Freedman lined up a talented gang to read - Bette Holiday, Dick Hutzler (recognize that name?), Sue Schlenger, Nancy Henley, Charlie Lee (minus his two dachshunds) and Donna Smith as stage manager, gave us a very enjoyable evening,, Here's the commercial:...Wanted.....participants with ideas and plans to do a future play!! Just call Lynn.. you'll make her day... OK, kids... wysiwyg. 'nuff

WHO WE ARE

Text and Photos by Diana Givens



The wall-of staff photos

The Community Excellence Sub-Committee and the Broadmead community announced the final product of their efforts entitled "WHO WE ARE: Broadmead Employee Biographies Project." The intent of this project was to foster connectivity among residents and staff. The biographies can currently be viewed at the reception desk. It is planned to create duplicate copies to be placed throughout Broadmead. In less than three months, and with the collective effort of the committee, residents, staff and the Board of Trustees, almost all Broadmead employees were individually offered the opportunity to participate.

The Community Excellence Sub-Committee will continue striving to create connection and quality of life for the entire Broadmead community!

Herewith are glimpses of the display at Broadmead's thirtieth anniversary party.

Attendees enjoying the pictures



John Michener and Jane Brown proudly display their certificates of participation



Broadmead

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